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SATURDAY, JUNE 17, 1905.

EXPERT TESTIMONY.

A Missouri lawyer tells the following interesting personal experience: "I was prosecuting attorney for Finney county in 1881, and had a fellow up before Squire N. C. Jones on the charge of horse stealing. He hired Mike Setton to defend him, and when the case was called I proved beyond question, by a witness who witnessed the theft, that we had the right man. After the prosecution had rested, Setton introduced 'Buffalo' Jones as a witness, and gravely informed the court that he intended to prove by him that my witness had lied. 'Buffalo' took the stand and swore that while he had never seen or heard of the witness before, and knew nothing at all about the crime committed, he had had a great deal of experience with men and could tell pretty certain when they were lying. Then he proceeded to tell how men acted when they were lying, and gave the expert opinion that my witness had sworn to lies from the word go. I protested against such performances, but Setton made the judge believe he had as much right to introduce an expert on lies as he would have to introduce an expert on medicine or any other science, and the result was the thief was dismissed from custody."

While we would hesitate to stake our reputation upon the truth of this apocryphal story, it is not a bit more unreasonable or more ridiculous than many incidents which daily take place in the metropolitan courts as a result of "expert testimony" gone wild. Hardly a famous case can be tried without experts being lined up on either side, each cheerfully swearing that he believes his fellow "expert" to be a perjurer. In such cases it ought not to require a Missouri "expert on lies" to show which is the "son of Belial."

MR. CLEVELAND AS A TRUSTEE.

In accepting his appointment as one of the trustees of the Equitable Society, Hon. Grover Cleveland made it quite plain that if his name is to be used as a means of restoring public confidence in that institution it must be on the condition that he permitted to frankly express his views concerning the incidents leading up to the recent fight among the officers of the organization. Basing his remarks upon the facts brought in the recent investigation, he says: "I cannot rid myself of the belief that what has overtaken this company is liable to happen to other insurance companies and fiduciary organizations as long as lax ideas of responsibility in places of trust are tolerated by our people. The high pressure of speculation, the mad, nervous of inordinate business scheming and the chances taken in new and uncertain enterprises are constantly present temptations, too often successful, in leading managers and directors away from scrupulous loyalty and fidelity to the interests of others confided to their care."

Without personally naming any of the gentlemen now elaborately explaining that they are no worse than their colleagues, Mr. Cleveland here lays down a principle which cannot be successfully assailed. But the most significant part of his letter is as follows: "We can better afford to slacken our pace than to abandon our old snaph-American standard of honesty and we shall be safer if we regain our old habit

of looking at the appropriation to personal uses of property and interests held in trust. In the same light as other forms of stealing."

Men who have been content to escape criminal prosecution will find in the foregoing little encouragement for a continuance of their questionable schemes. It some times takes a moral short-arm, jolt like the foregoing to bring worshippers at the shrine of the golden calf to their senses. We hope it will prove effective in this case.

According to the New York Tribune, "A Kansas man away from home received a dispatch from his wife saying, 'Come to see me at once. I am dying.' He took the train immediately and reached home eight hours later. His wife received him joyfully. When he was able to speak he asked her what she meant by sending such a message. 'I wanted to say that I was dying to see you,' the woman explained, 'but the man would only let me send ten words for a quarter.' In the face of the foregoing let no male biped assert that woman has no sense of humor."

Rider Haggard says we should get "back to the soil." The great unwashed continent, especially the barefoot boy in the neighborhood of a mud puddle, will heartily endorse the sentiment.

Whatever may be said regarding the spectacular burning of powder in Hampton Roads it must be admitted that Rear Admiral Dickins has had a regular Rojdestvensky of a time.

If one reads the list of "also rans" in the Suburban handicap one will discover that Bad News does not necessarily travel fast.

Grand Duke Alexis looms up as the esteemed contemporary of Hon. Paul Morton.

AN ODD REVENGE.

The Visit Hans Christian Andersen Paid His Old Dean.

Among the many amusing things Hans Christian Andersen treated us to was a little anecdote which, curiously enough, since it was so very characteristic of him, he omitted from his autobiography. He mentions in his "Life's Story" that during the autumn of 1844 he was a daily guest of the Danish royal family at Fohr, and was on terms of intimacy both with them and with the family of the Duke of Augustenborg. He told us the following incident about his stay there: It had been one of the mortifications of his younger days that the dean of the diocese, who in his day had confirmed him, had treated him badly, and put the affront on him of placing him, as a poor boy, down in the bottom of the church, among the curate's poor candidates, although he properly belonged up above, among the dean's own. He chanced to hear that this man now held a post in the island of Fohr. "So I asked the king," said Andersen, "if I might for once have one of the royal carriages, with coachman and footman in red livery, the same as the royal family themselves used, placed at my disposal, to pay a visit. The king smiled and said, 'With pleasure.' So I drove out in the royal carriage, with panned horses, and coachman and footman, to pay a visit to my old diocesan dean. The carriage waited outside while I was in the house. That was my revenge." It seems to me that we have Andersen's whole self, his romantic bent, his old humiliations and his vehement, half childish greed of honor, in this little story. George Brandes in Contemporary Review.

SIR JOSHUA REYNOLDS.

The Famous Painter Was the Son of a Devonshire Rectory.

Sir Joshua Reynolds was born at Plympton, four miles from Plymouth, in Devonshire, in 1723. His father, rector of the grammar school, early trained him in classical studies, intending his son to be an apothecary, but he displayed such an inclination for drawing, diligently copying the prints which fell in his way, that the father yielded and sent him to London as a student of art. After two years he returned to Devonshire and established himself as a portrait painter in Plymouth, where he was taken up by Commodore Keppel, who, being appointed to the Mediterranean station, invited the young painter to accompany him in his ship, the Centurion. Thus he was able to visit Rome, spending two years there in very close study, especially of the works of Raphael and Michael Angelo.

It was while painting in the corridors of the Vatican that he contracted a cold which brought on the deafness that afterward afflicted him during the rest of his life. Leaving Rome, he visited Parma, where he fell under Correggio's influence, then Florence and Venice, in the latter city studying the works of the great colorists. On his way home he stopped in Paris, making acquaintance with the work of Rubens. Arrived in London, he settled in St. Martin's lane, and painted a portrait of his patron, Commodore (then Lord) Keppel, which laid the foundation of his fortune. Later he established himself in Leicester square, where his house, 47, may still be seen. —St. Nicholas.

Spring and Mountain Resorts.

On the Line of the C. & O. Ry. Summer excursion tickets with liberal limits and stop-over privileges on sale June 1.

Low rate week and excursion tickets for heads of families and Sunday visitors. 6-14

THE ANCIENT ZORA.

It Was the First Corset and Was Used in Cleopatra's Time.

It was back in Cleopatra's time that the corset was first thought of. Who knows but perhaps the dusky beauty of the Nile thought to hold Mark Antony's fickle fancy longer could she add some new charm to her face or figure? Anyway, it was then that the embryo corset first appeared in the shape of a stiffened linen girdle called a "zora." Sometimes it was worn outside the tunic, tightly laced and much jeweled.

Then fashion wearied of the "zora," and for twelve centuries the corset languished.

The Greeks and Romans next held sway, and beauty unadorned was good enough for them.

In the sixteenth century along came Catherine de Medici, that energetic lady who meddled in everything, from empires to hairpins, and she revived the corset with a vengeance.

She not only wore it herself, but also issued an edict that all women of birth and breeding should wear corsets which should reduce their waist measures to thirteen inches.

This corset was called a "corps" and was stiffened in every possible manner. In this the body was pinched and forced, while over the "corps" was clasped a perfectly fitting corset cover, constructed of thin plates of steel, fashioned in two pieces and opening on a hinge.

This instrument of torture lasted until the early part of the seventeenth century, when more pliable materials were adopted.

Beautifully quilted satin bodices replaced Catherine's invention.

The next change in the corset's history took place in the early part of the eighteenth century, when leather stiffened with whalebone came into use.

Since then it has gone on steadily improving until today for every type of woman there is a specially adapted corset. —New York American.

SOURCES OF COLORS.

Blue black is the charcoal of the vine stalk.

Raw sienna is the natural earth near Sienna, Italy.

Ivory chips produce the ivory black and bone black.

Turkey red is the madder plant, which grows in Hindustan.

Prussian blue is made with impure potassium carbonate. This most useful discovery was accidental.

Cochineal insects furnish many of our most gorgeous colors—carmine, scarlet, crimson and purple.

India ink is made from burned camphor. The Chinese are the only manufacturers of this and will not reveal its secret.

Cuttlefish give us sepia, which is nothing more nor less than the ink fluid which the fish discharges to render the water black when it is attacked.

Hiding Their Spears.

An explorer in the backwoods of Australia tells how some timber cutters took big risks. "I had given instructions to the men in the bush that on no account were they to lay aside their firearms," he says. "After having been absent for a short time I returned and found that they had slung their revolvers and carbines on a small tree and were working at about fifty yards from them. I can tell you they heard of it. The natives have a playful habit of dragging their spears through the grass with their toes and all the while looking as innocent as it is possible for them to look. If the natives had only thought of it they might have given the cutters a warm time."

Lurking Danger.

A farmer who was much troubled by trespassers during the nutting season consulted with a botanical friend. The botanist furnished him with the technical name of the hazel, and the farmer placed the following notice at conspicuous points about his premises:

"Trespassers take warning! All persons entering this wood do so at their own risk, for, although common snakes are not often found, the Corylus avellana abounds everywhere about here and never gives warning of its presence."

The place was unmolested that year, and the farmer gathered his crop in peace.

A Roomy Hotel.

A story is being told in Athens of an American woman who visited Greece on a cruise of the Mediterranean. When she entered the train at the Piræus in order to reach the city she was observed by a fellow traveler to be visibly disturbed and was asked to explain the reason for her distress. "Oh," she replied, "I've been wondering what we shall do. I hear we shall be able to get rooms at the Acropolis, and I don't know the name of any other hotel!"

Herole Surgery.

When the Medical and Chirurgical society of London was founded in 1805 the barber-surgeon was still more or less tolerated. At one of its early meetings one Dr. Wardrop advocated the "excellent custom" of bleeding patients till they fainted, so that they might be the subject of surgical operation while in an insensible condition.

It Rained.

When a highfalutin editor is in a hurry he doesn't waste words by saying, "It rained." He simply writes, "After many days of arid desiccation the vaporing caputins marshaled their thundering hosts and poured out upon searching humanity and the thoroughly incinerated vegetation a few inches of aqua pluvialis."

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TIGERS OF CHINA.

The Ease With Which One Will Carry Off a Dead Pig.

Amoy is an island city on the China coast, near Formosa. There are mountains west of Amoy, and, according to a correspondent, there are tigers in them. "These tigers lead an easy and independent life in the caves and dens which abound. They come out of these every evening just as the shadows creep over the land and the blue mists rise from the lower ground and hide the hills. Then the inhabitants get within their houses and keep the door between them and these savage brutes. Many a poor woman coming with water from the well or a farmer delayed too long in the fields has fallen victim to them. The nights are spent by the tigers in foraging, and the faxes and wildents that roam the hills and the dogs in the village become their prey."

"There is nothing, however, that gives the tigers such supreme delight as the capture of a good sized pig. They are truly Chinese in their tastes in this respect. One of these animals will go at a steady trot with a dead pig thrown over its back up the sides of steep hills, jumping over huge boulders and taking cross cuts over the most inaccessible ground. The physical strength of a tiger is something enormous, and its capacity for devouring large quantities of food is scarcely less amazing."

THE TALL HAT IN INDIA.

Its Reign Is Even More Despotie Than It Is In England.

From noon till 1:30 p. m. is the calling hour, and, though Calcutta even in winter is a hot place, no man who is not an outer barbarian will walk into a drawing room without a tall silk hat in his hand. Should he drive round in a dog cart to pay his calls, the man wears a helmet or a "sola top," while he drives, pulls up at a house door, asks whether "the gate is shut," and, if told that it is not, puts on a silk hat, which the syce produces from a hat-box carried under the seat, and goes in to pay his call. Another instance of the British worship of the tall hat, which the natives consider an interesting form of piety, is to be seen at the Calcutta races on the day of the Viceroy's cup. On that occasion the lavans and paddock are thronged by people as smartly dressed as can be seen in the royal enclosure at Ascot, but during the early hours of the afternoon all the men wear helmets. Directly the sun slips toward the horizon all the "bearers" of the helmet hatted men may be seen outside the palings of the grand stand enclosure, jumping up like terriers to catch sight of their masters, each with a carefully brushed silk hat he has brought for his employer to put on. —London Onlooker.

BOOTH AND BARRETT.

How the Breach Between These Two Great Actors Occurred.

The great breach in the friendship between Edwin Booth and Lawrence Barrett occurred when Barrett was playing "The Man of Airlee" in Booth's theater in New York city. The piece did not draw, and Booth decided to have it discontinued. So (as he afterward told of the incident) he broached the subject to Barrett, who immediately grew angry. "Do you mean to say that I can't play it?" he demanded hotly. Booth assured him in a conciliatory way that he gave the first part fairly, but not the last. In a greater passion than ever, Barrett repeated, "Do you mean to say that I can't play it?" Booth, still trying to not offend him, said, "I don't think you have quite worked into the last act." Then Barrett's fury burst its bounds, and he terminated a torrent of invective with the remark: "Your father's weakness and your brother's crime placed you where you are. But I will live to see you in the gutter and will stand above you." In spite of this the two grew to be friends again and starred in the combination that drew the biggest houses of the time.

Chimney Stacks.

The broad brimmed stove and iron cappings which one sees on the chimneys stacks in manufacturing districts are not there for mere ornamentation, for they serve an important purpose. On the opposite side of the stack to that upon which the wind may be blowing a partial vacuum is formed, down which the smoke would descend were it not for the brim of the cap blocking the way. A chimney stack without a brim on the top would discharge its smoke in huge gusts for some distance down one side. —Pearson's Weekly.

JuJu Worshipers.

The Aro tribe, inhabitants of southern Nigeria, worship the "Long JuJu." This is a jealously guarded circular pool of water to which sacrifices of human beings and animals are made. Each house has also its own private "JuJu." The boys of this tribe on reaching a certain age are put through various tests of physical endurance, one of which is to run twice round the town, about four miles, without stopping.

His Dad Day.

"I was surprised," said the Rev. Mr. Goodman sternly, "to see you playing golf last Sabbath. I should think you'd do better!"

"Oh," replied Hardecose, "I usually do. I was in wretched form last Sunday." —Philadelphia Press.

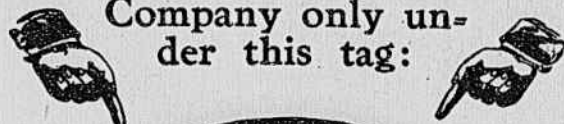
The Office Seeks the Man.

Hoax—Do you believe the office should seek the man? Hoax—The tax office generally does. —Philadelphia Record.

To willful men the injuries that they themselves procure must be schoolmasters. —Shakespeare.

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Sewer and Water Supply for the Jamestown
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Sealed proposals for the above work will be received by the Jamestown Exposition Company, up to 3:50 p. m., SATURDAY, JUNE 24TH, 1905, in accordance with the plans and specifications prepared for the same by the Board of Design, and which may be obtained on application to John Kevan Peebles, Architect, (Resident member of the Board of Design) room No. 11, Lowenberg building, Norfolk, Virginia, provided that each application for the plans and specifications must be accompanied by a certified check for twenty-five, (\$25.00), payable to C. Brooks Johnston, chairman, which check will be returned when the plans and specifications are returned.

A certified check for five hundred dollars, (\$500.00), made payable to C. Brooks Johnston, chairman, must accompany each bid. Bond as set forth in detail in the specifications, will be required of the successful bidder. The approximate quantities required in the various works are as follows:

SURFACE AND GROUND WATER DRAINAGE.

1,383 feet of 8-inch pipe.
9,761 feet of 10-inch pipe.
4,710 feet of 12-inch pipe.
2,025 feet of 15-inch pipe.
1,175 feet of 18-inch pipe.
1,295 feet of 20-inch pipe.

SEWERS.

25 10x4 inch "Y" branches.
30 12x4 inch "Y" branches.
17 8x8 inch "Y" branches.
6 8x10 inch "Y" branches.
8 8x12 inch "Y" branches.
24 brick manholes, complete.
2 wells, complete.
14 inspection boxes, complete.

WATER SUPPLY.

5,200 linear feet of 12 inch straight pipe.
4,275 linear feet of 10 inch straight pipe.
216 linear feet of 4 inch straight pipe.
Three (3) 12 inch double faced gate valves, box and cover complete.
Three (3) 10 inch double faced gate valves, box and cover complete.
Nine (9) 10x10x4 inch tees for fire hydrants.
Nine (9) 12x12x4 inch tees for fire hydrants.

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